JANET LEE

In the Shadow of the Gallows.

BY DAVID LOWRY.

CHAPTER VI-Continued.

"'Tis not of him I was speaking. Would that all the world were like Master Lee." "Who, then, of the Lees____"

"If you command me to speak plain-

ly____" "I command nothing, nor can I, by virtue of my office, command any man. I simply execute the will of those in au-thority, as you well know. And I tell thee, Giles Ellis, I like not the duties of my office in ill times. God save us all from making more of our office than strict, even justice calls for in perilous BAASODS.

The Marshal of Salem exhibited more feeling than he had ever been known to reveal. Giles Ellis, too, looked very

grave now. "Since you speak so plain, Master Hobbs, I must even speak as plain in return, lest you misconstrue my meaning. And since you are a friend of John Lee's, all the more reason for plain speaking. It is said some of his family has dealings with the evil one." "It is said!" the Marshal repeated, in

visible alarm. "Oh! an it come no closer than 'it is said'-

"I do not say it of my own accord. 'Tis in friendship I say it. Neither can I say anything touching this of my own knowl-edge. I but do this to advise you in time, so you may prepare John Lee in case you are compelled to do your

duty." "Oh!" exclaimed the Marshal, greatly relieved; "so you know nothing more than idle rumor?" "Nothing but what report says."

"Aye, but report, as you know well, may hang the best man in Salem. But make a note of it, and I thank thee. Giles Ellis, for a timely warning. And, now, what is this rumor?"

The misfortune that befell John Wins low was in everybody's mouth. The Mar-shal of Salem was on the point of asking Giles if any of Lee's family were suspected or mentioned in connection with the monstrous cruelty, but Giles antici-

pated him. "An| it go no farther, it is said that if the truth were known some there are in John Lee's household who could explain how John Winslow's horse and lambs were killed.

'Tis past belief," said the Marshal. Mistress Lee is as kindly as any woman in Salem. Janet is as like her mother as any daughter born of woman may be. 'Tis

any daugnier forn or woman may ce. "Is a thing past all belief." "I am glad we are of one mind, Master Hobbs. But if the people will talk— aye, and if any accuse John Lee of harboring witches-

"Why, then, I will say 'tis false. I will stake my life on it." "Easy, Mester Hobbs."

"True-I had forgot. There is his ap-prentice-but there is neither force for much good or evil in Ezra Easty-and as maid-it would go hard with me indeed to be compelled to take any of John Lee's household in charge."

"That I believe, and it does you credit."

"That I believe, and it does you creat, Giles Ellis answered. "My interest in the welfare of the family is so great I could not forbear speaking to you." "A very proper man, and a kindlier than I had thought him," said the Marshal to himsel when Giles Ellis passed on. "A very good citizen. I will do my best to be not have a farm foolish and exit defend John Lee from foolish and evil tongues. No harm shall come to him or his an I can prevent it." Pondering thus, the Marshal of Salem

pursued his way, marveling at the evil times.

CHAPTER VIL

LIGHTNING FR

siderate-than my mother, else she would at Dorothes Lee's face. She was regardnot have preferred you before Giles Ellis.

at Dorotnes Lees face. She was legald-ing him calmly; if there was more than reasonable surprise or curiosity, her eyes did not reveal it. Janet Lee contem-plated her mother and father with an undisturbed countenance. At last the Mar-shal cleared his throat, and with hat in hand, in a voice that was far from clear,

said: "I came as a friend, rather than in my

official capacity." "For which I thank you," John Lee answered. Then leaning nearer the Mar-shal, he added: "Speak on. As friend, or Marshal of Salem, I am ready to lis-ten. What may thy errand be, Master Habbe?" Hobbs?"

"I came to warn you you are suspected of harboring witches." Upon hearing this, Ann Bigger made

the sign of the cross in the sir unper-ceived by the others. Ezra Easty's knees trembled, his teeth were inclined to chatter; but he braced himself fimly on his seat, looking with shifting, fearful glances at the Marshal, the picture of ab-

ject fear. Witches! God save all here!" exclaimed Dorothea Lee, standing upright in her alarm. Janet Lee alone looked calmly from her parents to the Marshal. John Lee made a movement as though he would resent the charge, then reconsid-ered, turned toward his wife, and, realizing that the amazement in her coun-tenance was reflected in his own, placed a hand heavily upon the table beside him, and sank into his seat overwhelmed, stupefied with amazement and horror that

could find no utterance in words. The Marshal did not anticipate the ef-fect his words produced. He seemed, now that he had accomplished his errand. at a loss what to say or do next. He ooked from one to the other, advanced slowly to the door, opened it noiselessly, turned, swept the circle with a compre-hensive glance, then closing the door after him as people do when entering and leaving the presence of the dead, walked soberly away.

CHAPTER VIII.

THE SHADOWS IN THE HOUSE.

On the day following the visit of the Marshal, Ann Bigger and Ezra Easty ap-proached each other when unobserved, casting furtive glances from side to side as they availed themselves of the first op-

portunity to speak. "Did I not tell you pride would have a fall?" said Ann. "And have I not said, time and again,

water will find its level?" "Yes; more times than you need. 'Th

the one thing comes out of your head. And if you say no wiser thing folks will think you are empty-headed. Water is sure to find its level-what mystery is in.

that? "Since you take me up so sharp, why

"Since you take any of you do you speak to me?" "Because I would make a man of you if you would let me. But I was saying, if you would let me. Boos about now. No see how our Janet goes about now. No longer high-headed is she. But, truth to tell, I never would have looked for witches here."

"Nor I." "My sister says it's a sure sign witches are near when a cow turns three times has holds her nose out. And I can be sworn our cow did so this morn.

"Did she so?" Ezra's eyes were opened wide. "But nothing is so bad as to meet a

black dog on the road. A wise man or woman turns back, and is sure to eat, if it's only a bite-a crust."

"My tongs fell out of my hand yester-day, and the bit fell from master's plane to-day." Ann held a hand up, warningly.

"I thought some one was near. I found a straw lying across the door when I opened it this morning. That is a sign of evil. Worse still," Ann moved nearer the apprentice, "I found the broom lying fair across a crack in the floor. It's all come of Martin Lee's wickedness, I'll be bound. He is a wicked man, else master would not quarrel with mistress about him." "But master is not to blame. I heard

him say-and so did you-that his brother deserved no better than others from the law-meaning the worst the law could dc for him.

"Look! Look!" Ann exclaimed; whereupon Ezra glanced around and beheld a large spider swinging in the air.

"And did she so?" Arthur Proctor's face beamed with pleasure." "Or I would not say so. My father's heart was set on Giles Ellis-but my

mother likes thee best." Arthur Proctor clasped her hand fervently. Trust me to serve you both. I could not rest until I learned the truth concerning this wild rumor from your own lips. The very air is burdened, poisoned with malice and folly of all kinds. Old women's gossip, children's talk, matters men should not repeat in

taik, matters men should not repeas in earnest, become as grave as though the breath of life depended on it. Now that I know how it lies with you I will go straight to the Marchal and get his ear. I will find him at Thomas Beadles' tav-ern, I dare say. 'Tis there all the gossips gather—except such as wear women's lothes," added Proctor, scorafully. Beware of Giles Ellis. "Why should I beware of Giles Ellis?"

he asked. "Because he left me with an evil 1:ok.

He will not harm me. He will wyeak his hatred on some one dear to me, I know. 'Tis in his heart, and he has the power."

"Let him try his worst with me. I defy him.' "You do well to keep up a stout

heart. "And do you, too, keep up a stout heart. Now I'll away to the tavern and see what I may."

A moment her hand was clasped firmy, then Janet Lee stood alone, sighing, saying to herself: "I must keep up a stout heart. Trouble never comes singly. Poor Uncle Martin. This will be worse than all. How it will end heaven only knows!"

She pondered long, then walked to the dresser, and, taking some cakes from the plate, hastily concealed them, but not so quickly as to escape the lynx eyes of Ezra Easty, who stood near the window observing her in obedience to the command of Ann Bigger. He waited outside until Janet entered the adjoining room, then, seeing the way clear, entered and approached the dresser, smiling grimly over his discovery. He was looking at the cakes when John Lec came upon him so suddenly that the apprentice

started. His master demanded, in stern tones: "What now, Ezra?"

"I was looking at the cakes." "Do not add lying to theft." "I am no liar."

"There there; say no more. You only make a worse of it."

anke a worse of it." "But, Master Lee....." "Go, go, before Dorothes come Cesse, say. We will discuss this after prayers." I say. The apprentice's face was wrathful as he seated himself in his usual corner,

for Dorothea Lee, entering at that mo-ment, lit the rushlight/and placed it on the table. Janet and Ann, following her into the room, seated themselves, while John Lee sat with bent head, his thoughts seemingly far away. He held his spec-tacles idly in his hands many minutes, a thing unusual. Rousing himself at last, he looked about him, and in a stern voice said:

"I will read a less on from the Book of Life.

TO BE CONTINUED.]

Crawfish and Their Habits.

"There is nothing so fatal to crawfish as a thunder storm," said a fish dealer to a Washington Star writer. "When I make a shipment of them to any place at a distance, I always make sure that the

weather promises well. On more than one occasion I have had entire consignments killed on a journey by a small electrical disturbance. Another thing I have to look out for is that the crawfish shall be so tightly packed as not to be able to turn upon their backs. If they do so, they work their feet until ex-

hausted and die. "The worst enemies crawfish have are cels, whose tavorite food is one-year-old crawfish. Bigger ones seem very rarely to be eaten by the eels. If you want plenty of crawfish in a pond or stream, you must catch all the eels.

ON ELLIS ISLAND.

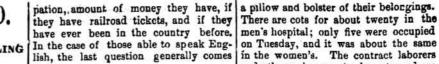
THE NEW SYSTEM OF HANDLING IMMIGRANTS.

An Average of 2000 Poor Foreigners a Day Are Coming Here -How They Are All Examined and Disposed Ot.

ITH one of the par-16 ties of vistors who apply daily at the Barge Office for per mission to visit Ellis Island, the writer made the trip on Tuesday morning. The boat runs from the Barge Office to the island about every forty minutes, from 6:45 A. M. to 8:30 P. M., and one was just leaving, so

the visitors strolled in the Battery Park while waiting for the next one. All the seats were filled with newly arrived would-be citizens, and others stood in groups, their bags and bundles and babies at their feet. It was easy to tell when the boat was coming back, for most of them left their seats and crowded the entrance to the dock. It is a delightful ten minutes' sail to

Ellis Island, a spot of land at the mouth of the North River and directly behind the Statue of Liberty. It seems to be al-together covered with buildings, and it is very nearly so. The Government has just completed a hospital and other necessary outbuildings, and there is little ground left unoccupied. In front of the large building two steamers were being moored, both of them black with crowds from an incoming European vessel. As are situated at the west end of the buildwe passed close to them to land at the



first. Those about whom there is any question are crowded into the next department and detained. They may be there for a few minutes, an hour or so or until the ship the passenger escapes, the comthe steamer which brought them is ready pany can be fined \$300 for each one and to take them back. This department is under the charge of N. J. Arbeely, Major Semsy and Morris Sinverstein, a trio who speak most of the European and Asiatic languages. The first named, who is a Svrian, and was for some years the United States Consul at Jerusalem, claims to speak eleven languages; Major Semay. a Hungarian, speaks six, and Mr. Sinverstein, five. So when Mr. Arbeely walks up to an immigrant he rarely says "Ke voulette?" or its equivalent in French or German; but his "what-can-I-do-foryou" salutation is generally in Arabic, "Shoo biddah?" or in Greek, "Tee telete?" or in Turkish, "Ney stinrsin?" The same with the other two gentlemen. No one would think they were all asking the same question from the words or the manner of putting.

While we were detained by curiosity in the detention pen, Colonel Weber came hurrying through and recognized the greyheard of the little party as an old acquaintance. He explained that the immigrants returned comprised paupers. criminals, contract laborers, those suffering from contagious or loathsome discases and insane and idiots. Of all these there had been retained during the year ending April 1 last, 2094, out of 445,000. This, too, was about as many as Castle Garden (when the Emigration Bureau was a State department) had returned in four or five years. Colonel Weber invited the little party to view his offices, which ing. They are fine, large rooms, flooded



A GROUP OF PORTUGUESE PEASANTS.

end of the large dock picturesque cos- | with light by wide windows. "That's what we wanted," said he; "light and tumes and bits of color were noticeable. plenty of it; for after a week or two of The Government has five transfer steerage life these people are none too boats and three barges, capable of carrying 2500 people. These meet the incomsweet. We are doing everything we can for them in that respect. We have sup-plied them with barbers and are erecting ing steamer at her dock and take off her living freight with great expedition. Most of the landings are mide in the bathhouses."

There are only about 112 Government early morning, so that the passengers employes, each of whom speaks two or can be examined and investigated and sent on to their prospective homes the more languages, and, in addition, the same day. Over the steamer's side they trunk railroads have about seventy-five men employed here. are hurried, and their baggage taken on

The Bureau was transferred from the the barges. In most instances the barges, which were intended only for baggage, the Barge Office to Ellis Island the first of this year, and Colonel Weber is exhave to take passengers, too, for it is ceedingly pleased with the increased found impossible in many cases to disaccommodation and the improved system sever the immigrant from his personal effects. He lugs it around with him it has enabled him to make. "We can

on Tuesday, and it was about the same in the women's. The contract laborers and others who are to be returned are fed by the Government until the vessel which brought them is ready to sail, and the expense is charged to the steamship company. If, after being returned to

the clearance papers withheld until the fines are paid.—New York Advertiser.

A Remarkable Swinging Rock. The "swinging rock" of Mount Tandil in the Argentine province of Buenos Ayres is one of the most remarkable features of South America. A gigantic block. twenty-two feet high, eighty-two feet long and fifteen feet broad, with a diameter of more than 4560 cubic feet and weighing about 50,000 pounds, seems pivoted to its base by an invisible pin, and has a lateral motion from east to west, produced by the wind or by the propelling strength of man. The rock is shaped like an irregular cone. When the wind begins to blow from the southeast it begins to rock to and fro in the

air like the branches of a large tree .--Philadelphia Press. A Duke's Country House on Wheels.

The rage of this season is to be caravaning, and as carried out nowaday it certainly has its charms. The quaint gypsy house on wheels, with its solitary room and tiny windows, the hugh red and yellow box houses of the menagerie and circus, the Home Rule, Salvation Army, Church Association and artists' caravans, with which we are all more or less familiar, are simply nowhere in comparison with some of the gorgeous palaces on wheels that are being built this season in walnut and ash with saloons and kitchens, silver knockers and plate glass windows. And quite

unique, even among these, will be the Duke of Newcastle's land yacht, the Bohemian, in which the Duke, in company with Mr. Gambier Bolton, F. R. G. S. and valet, intends from time to time making a series of photographic tours in Great Britain and on the Continent, commencing immediately after he returns from his five weeks' trip to America.

The Bohemian will carry a beam of six feet nine inches, which is fully nine inches wider than any other caravan yes built; and, as she is nearly fifteen feet long from bow to stern, she will require some careful steering to get through narrow lanes without running aground, and, in passing through gateways, without wrecking the posts. The table will be unique, as, to gain

space in the saloon, when pot required it will disappear into the floor, leaving a good clear gangway in which to walk up and down and entertain our friends, not to mention room for the morning tub. There are, in addition to the sleeping berths, hammocks and a tent, and accommodations at a pinch for six on

eight persons. The motive power at present will be supplied by two useful London dray horses, able to do a little trotting without breaking down, while at the same time they will be fully up to their load. No one can carefully watch the signs of the times without seeing that electricity will be the motive power of the near future for railways, carriages and caravans, and the sooner this becomes un fail accompli the better, for one of the greatest drawbacks to the successful cruising of a land yacht is the constant



TEMPERANCE.

IMPORTANT FOR DRINKERS. A man who drinks whisky Will feel awhile frisky. And paint the town brilliantly red; But soou in the gutter With misery utter-He'll wish with a curse he was dead.

A man who drinks brandy Will feel like a dandy As long as the smell's on his breath, But soon in the 'tremens Snakee, bogies and demons Will chase him and scare him to death.

A man who drinks wine Will feel very fine, And play funny antics and shout; But for it he'll pay With heedaches next day, And die when he's young from the gout

A man who drinks gin With pleasure will grin And have what he calls a good time, Till with a red nose And dirty old clothes, He, homeless, will beg for a dime.

A man who drinks rum Will think it's yum-yum, For may be, an hour or so, 'Till, poisoned his blood And brains turned to mud, He dies in sad spasms of woe.

A man who drinks beer Feels good for a year, And thinks it don't hurt him a bit, Till bloated and red And hog-like in head, He falls on the street in a fit.

An apple jack drinker Beels gay as a tinker Until the bad feeling comes on; Then, nerves in a quiver, He jumps in the river, Or blows off his head with a gun.

A man who drinks water, A man who drinks water, A severyone ough 'ter, Enjoys to the utmost his life; He's happy and healthy, Respected and wealthy, And loved by his children and wife. -H. C. Dodge, in Chicago Sun.

CHICAGO'S SALOON REVENUE.

CHICAGO'S SALOON REVENUE. The number of saloon licenses issuel i Chicago so far this year is about 6400, which is 700 more than for the corresponding period of last year, and will give \$350,000 additional revenue to the city. The amount to be received from saloons this year promise to exceed \$3,200,000. This will give the work some faintidea of the importance of our re-tail traffic in liquors, when saloons alone pay over one-tenth of the whole city expenses --Mida's Criterion (Chicago).

NO LONGER DEBATABLE.

abating is beyond proof, and is the subject of much assertion in both directions. The moral and physical destruction of mankind by the drink habit is no longer open to de-

by the drink habit is no longer open to de-bate. It is conceded by every one that it fills our almshouses, jails and penitentiaries with its victims, and our homes with pov-erty and indescribable suffering and distress. The practical question for statesmen and philosophers is, "What is the best method of reducing the evils of intemperance to the minimum?"-Judge Hubbard, of Iowa.

SALOON OFCORATION.

SALOON DFCORATION. At a certain prominent place in Cincinnati a new saloon has been opened, after fixing the place up in the most elaborate manner. The recess door in front is all that art can make it, finished with stained glass: on either side of the door are large show windows. In one is an easel holding a horseshoe of the most delicate roses, nicely imbedded with ferns, and in the other window is an elabor-ate decoration of crimson and white roses with fern leaves for the background. On the day of the opening a man in passing by

with fern leaves for the background. On the day of the opening a man in passing by was heard to say after gazing intently for some minutes on the display: "They ought to put on the window 'please omit flow-ers." Another one added: "This is our funeral." and so it is, tut mothers and wid-ows will be called on to shed tears.—Chris-tian Worker.

CHURCH TOTAL-ABSTINENCE SOCIETIES.

Whether the drink habit is increasing or

-Mida's Criterion (Chicago).

M A CLEAT

SEY. Silence reigned in and about John Lee's house; the restful calm of a quiet, well-ordered, happy home prevailed. The old-fashioned clock in a high case, made by John Lee, ticked loudly, measuring the hours with a precision that seemed a characteristic of John Lee's movements, public or private. Whether at home or abroad, in all his dealings with the world, everything was done precisely, promptly, quietly.

A man of few words, save when speech was a virtue, no man in Salem had proved in time of need a man of action as plain-

ly as John Lee. Dorothea Lee and her daughter Janet met each other in the narrow passage to their sleeping apartment. The mother was on the point of speaking. Janet also seemed to be framing a speech, but be-fore either found suitable words, John Lee's voice was heard, saying: "Dorothea, it is time for worship."

Dorothes turned and entered the room

where John Lee sat, saying to Janet: "Speak to Ann."

Presently Ann and Ezra Easty followed Janet into the room, where John Lee sat, with a preoccupied air, while his wife handed him the Bible from a shelf, and seated herself near her husband. John Lee took his spectacles from their case carefully, rubbed them slowly with his handkerchief, like one in deep thought, placed the Bible on his knee glanced at the light, and spoke in grave tones:

These are troublesome times. We are sprrounded with perils. There are things said and done such as only the evil one can instigate. I have lived in dangerous times. I have seen enough to convince me that a providence overrules the wisest of mankind. But I have never known, nor do I believe there ever was a time when men stood more in need of the counsel and comfort given in this book"-John Lee's fingers seemed to caress the cover of the well-worn Bible on his knee-"than at the present time. Every home is threatened. No man cr woman knows the moment they may be called upon to answer charges that the vilest would blush to meet. No house is secure, no man or woman's life so free from reproach

A loud knock on the door caused Ezra Easty to bounce on his seat. He cast a terrified look at Ann Bigger she too was in a tremor. Janet Lee rose quietly and opened the doot. Samuel Hobbs, the Marshal of Salem, entered. John Lee placed the Bible on the table at his elbow, and rose.

You are somewhat late, if you are come on business-but you are always welcome, as you well know," said John

Lee. The Marshal did not take the seat proffered him. On the contrary, he looked like a man il: at cuse. He moved his hands uneasily, and stammered when he spoke.

"The business is none of my choosing. I never did more unwilling work-never made more unwilling erraud."

-Since that is the case, the sooner the business is dispatched the better. Speak out freely. The way is open to "My business concerns you nearly."

"Sav you so, Samuel?" John Lee looked down and reflected. "Does it concern any one beyond those you see here?

A silence fell upon the little circle 50 oppressive that Ezra Easty was sure the Marshal could hear his heart throhbing. At last John Lee, still standing with his face to the Marshal of Salem, broke the silence.

"Since it concerns all here, what may your errand be?

The Marshal strove to clear his throat. but could not on the instant. He looked

"Kill it!" Ann hissed, as she seized a poker and struck at the spider. Instead, she hit Ezra upon the knuckles, who whipped his hand to his mouth and blew on it lustily. The spider fell and disappeared in a cack. "Now, I'll swear there are witches in

the house. That is one of their famil-iars. You saw it as plain as I did." "Hush!" Ezra said, "here comes the master.

But John Lee passed on, paying no at-tention to them. When he was out of earshot Ezra said: Wonders will never cease. 'Tis the

first time he found me out of the shop and did not ask why I was idling. There is more in this than the Marshal sus-

There is much more than any one knows," said Ann Bigger; "but some things I know. I know milk and cake are stolen. See!" pointing to the dresser. "I put more cakes there an hour ago than would serve the family.

"Who has taken them?" "That is the question I would like to answer. Who?"

"Who but the mistress or Janet." "Why should they take the cake?" "My mind misgives me; 'tis mistress or

Janet. As if to illustrate the saying, listeners hear no good of themselves, Janet en-tered. It was one of Janet Lee's marked traits that she never beat about the bush but went to the point at once.

What were you saying of me, Ann?" As the apprentice and Ann looked at each other, Janet added, quickly: "Do I look like a witch, that you should

stare at me so?" The apprentice and Ann, marveling at the suddenness with which she came on them, and remembering the spider, were frightened, and betrayed it in their looks. Ann edged to the door and disappeared without answering. Ezra, trembling, followed her quickly, and Janot was left alone.

As the servants withdrew, a handsome young man, with an expression of can dor and a bearing indicating high breed. ing, entered. As he approached, Jane

eld up a finger warningly. "Are you not afraid to come near me?" "What is this I hear?" the young man said, with concern.

"Do you not see? I am a witch, Arthur.

"I have said so many times." He would have said more, but she covered his lips with her hands. "Hush! if the Parris children said the

"Huch! if the Farms chloren said the half you have said, it would hang them. Call me anything but a witch. 'Tis no true-love term to me in these times." Arthur Proctor replied lightly, "What

Arthur Proctor replied lightly, "What s this story Ann Bigger's sister tells? Is it true your father is charged with harboring witches?" "Oh, Arthur!" Janet exclaimed, in a

burst of passion which surprised her lover, "I do not care for myself! but my father and my poor mother! Do you think there is danger?"

To which Arthur Proctor soberly replied. considering well each word: "We carnot tell what is or what is not i serious matter. The slightest jests may prove terril le earnest. There are those

who make mountains out of mole-hills. The father of lies is loose." "Shame on the people of Salem, then," exclaimed Janet Lee. "Who has done more for Salem than my father? Was he not toremost in the fight with the Indians

Did he not stand guard that Salem might sleep safely? Who was it ran into Polly Turner's house when it was burning, and carried her out in his arms? There is no truer man in Salem than John Lee. No more God-fearing man or kinder. And all know there is no gentler woman-none

lost. But diligent search has, after three years' separation, reunited the more generous to the poor, or more confamily.

fish themselves are very voracious feeders. As soon as dusk sets in each evening they become lively and move about with great agility. They swim well and have very keen sight. When the crawfish has spied its prey, it steats up and with one bold dash impales the little fish or frog on its 'tusk,' as the long horn between its eye is called. Then it drops to the bottom

and devours its victim. "There are plenty of crawfish about Washington, in the Potomac and its tributary streams. In the spring they come to market in great numbers. The female stays in her hole while the young are hatching from the ezgs. On an average each one has from 150 to 200 eggs. The young look like small worms and remain for some time attached by strong threads to the mother's tail, being thus protected from fishes and other enemies. At the end of a year they are as big as wasps, but they grow slowly, and three

or four years elapse before they get as big as four inches. By the time they are eight years old they have reached full size.

"In Europe, I am told, fishermen gather crawfish by the aid of torches. In summer the animals seek the shallows where the bottom is clear, and those who hunt for them do so at night with flaming pine knots. This method is called 'lighting.' The crawfish are dazzled by the light and do not attempt to escape, so that they can be easily captured with the hands. One person will often take a thousand in a night. Crawfish are much cultivated abroad in the ponds and inclosures of water. No artificial means are resorted to for their propagation, but eels and predatory fishes are caught and removed. Thus the crawfish are given a chance to multiply, and they are fed upon fresh meat to fatten them for

market. The industry is very profitable." THE Johnstown flood separated many families that were not united for many days, and there may still be former residents of that little city who are mourning the loss of friends who may be living. A reunion after long separation has recently taken place. James Agnew and his family had their home washed away by the lood. The mother and children were rescued and cared for by the Relief Committee, and then sent to friends' in Tennessee. They never heard from the father of the little family, and he was given up for lost, as among those who were in nameless graves. But Mr. Agnew all this time has been searching for his lost family. He was swept down by the rushing torrent. and amid the wreckage was bruised and injured so that he became unconscious. He was cared for in the Red Cross Hospital, and lay there unknown, shattered in mind and body. When he recovered so as to be able to

identify himself his family had been

sent away, and the confusion of the

records placed them also among the

now handle 10,000 people a day, everywhere, and when he is waiting, invariably tries to sit on the whole of it, said. "We handled 5100 people in no matter how many pieces it may hapone day a couple of weeks since, and everything worked nicely, and there was pen to be. When he is away he gets a no relax of efficiency of service. We friend to sit on it.

The trip from the steamer to the little could not have done this at the Barge island is very perplexing to most of the Office or Castle Garden."

By the time we got upon the huge foreigners. Years of Governmental oppression have perhaps rendered them floor again some hundreds of the 1mmigrants were hustling on the trunk line docile, and at the same time cunning and railway companies' boat and being consuspicious. Most of them think the veyed with their baggage to the various island is merely a floating dock, though railroad depots. Others had just passed why they should be taken there when the doctors and were registering, so that their destination is in the interior of we could see the whole system. The the mainland they cannot understand. women sat in groups, with their bundles and babies, while the men were getting But, as will be seen, the idea is in every way wise and excellent. By no other their money chauged, sending telegrams, arrangement could the country and the buying tickets or laying in provisions at the lunch counter. In this large new immigrants themselves be as effectually protected. By it those not wanted canbuilding there seems to be every possible not escape, and can be readily returned, and those acceptable are protected from the sharpers and harpies who, on land, would be waiting for them.

known to the Commissioner they are en-Told in all the languages available tirely protected from sharpers and trickthat they must land at the island, the The rates of exchange are sent immigrants lug along their possessions sters. from Wall street every day and posted to the great building and are ushered up in several different languages; railinto a pen. Their eyes open upon the road rates are also made clearly known, greatest transportation depot in the world. and the food served at the restaurant is It measures 410 by 150 feet, and is digood and cheap. vided off into separate compartments by

The women, too, and the children, allarge meshed wire nettings, so that the whole is always under scrutiny, and though shabbily dressed and bearing the there are no corners for cunning tricks marks of a passage in the steerage, were, as Colonel Weber remarked, of a good or evil dceds. As they come into the room the newcomers are closely inspected class. There was one large Portuguese group that, having washed and eaten a by a corps of medical experts under the frugal lunch, seemed fairly content to charge of Dr. John Godfrey, of the Mawait. They had not the fresh comrine Hospital Service. Then they are plexions of some newly arrived groups passed on to the registration department. from Northern Europe, but their eyes "What's the matter with me!" exwere bright with eager hopes of the fuclaimed one irascible Irishman the other ture in their new land. There were any morning, "I'm no Bashi-Bazook, nor no Phanian, neither! Yet those fellows number of babies, and it seemed that

even the poorest of them had some bit wid the caps on sniffed and sniffed and of jewclry or bright ribbon-probably smelled me all over. Here's me papers saved up by the fond parents for this auspicious day. Some expected to meet His papers were all right, but he friends or relatives. For these there is

looked a triffe consumptive, and the a platform with tiers of benches at doctors had laid their ears close to his the far end, where they can wait and

watch for friends. For the same purpose there is a gallery running all around the building. These friends give the names of those they seek to the registrars, if they are there early, and when the immigrant comes up to register the name is called out. Those friends coming after the registration give the names to officials, who bawl them out all over the floor and take pains to find the proper parties.

There are a number of girls who come in couples or alone, for the purpose of being domestic servants. There are two matrons who attend to these. They are detained and their f riends here, if they have any, are at once telegraphed to. If they have none they are turned over to the religious missions-of which there are several doing excellent work-and there they are cared for and have suitately to the New Jersey State Asylum able situations obtained for them.

violation of the law of 1891 and who have to be returned, there is a separate building, filled up with double-decked berths on which is a wire mattress and a they are going to, to whom, their occu- | couple of blankets. They always make | learning to dance the minuet.

" he THE BOHEMIAN.

M

fear of a breakdown on the part of one of the horses.

"We intend starting in June," said the Duke, "for a preliminary cruise on the Kent and Sussex borders. This is a perfect paradise for the amateur photographer, as at present the camera, black cloth, and tripod are almost unknown there; the scenery is magnificent, the old churches and ruins of ancient comfort and convenience for the new- monasteries deeply interesting, the roads comers, and as no one is allowed among are good (a matter of importance to the them except officials or persons well caravanist), the hills are not very bad, and by hiring a third horse we hope to get along capitally.

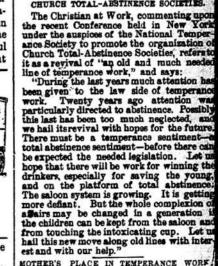
"After we have got things a little into shape, the Bohemian will work her way along the south coast, and eventually enter another photographic paradise, the New Forest, where we shall probably cruise about for some weeks if the weather is propitious; but even on dull or wet days there will be plenty to do, for we shall have photographic work to attend to, the animals to look after, the piano and typewriters to amuse us, and, above all, 'the log' to be carefully written up, as we hope to make this of interest to our friends."-Pall Mall Gazette.

The "Loug-Felt Want."

The only reliable collar-button trap. Patent applied for.)-Judge.

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The children of the German court are



Home is the training school of virtue and mother is first teacher. To the child no in-fluence is so great as that of the mother, no word truer than hers, no form more beauti-ful. It is to the mother that the child clings for protection, to her it looks for guidan The good mother is like an anchor to hold a child fast to the right amid danger; she is ike a compass to guide it in its wandering. The thought of mother has redeemed many The thought of mother has redeemed many a wayward man whom no other influence could save. A good mother is God's test gift to home. To her comes the duty of making home what God destined it to be, and when wil comes to home it falls more heavily npon her than upon any one else. Where, then, is her place in the great battle of home against intemperance? It ought to he in the very front ranks of home's best defend-ars. By word and example, she ought to ine very iron ranks of nome's best defend-ars. By word and example, she ought to each the children to love an i practice the noly virtue of temperance; she ought to be the first to practice what she teaches; to banish from her home everything that kends to encourage intemperance: / to keep iquor from her table and out of her home; iquor from her table and out of her home; Jo teach the children that liquor is not neo-issary for joy, nor is it necessary for sor-row; that the home is brighter and happier when temperance rules; that the safest and best way to guard against all possible in-temperance is total abstinence. Keep your hoys sober, keep your girls sober. If in-temperance enters, be kind in your counsel, be firm in your urging. Pray for the weak ones, pray for the erring ones. Your prayers ones, pray for the erring ones. Your prayers and tears will often win a heart steeled spainst your unkind and harsh abuse. Nothers of Christian homes, enter the army of spostles of temperance! You can succeed where the printed wor i and the eloquent ad-iress will fail. You can reach the heart, which refuses the influence of society and the church. Be apostles, Preach in your which refuses the influence of society and the church. Be apostles. Freach in your bomes, preach total abstinence by word and xample, and in your family prayers beg neaven to send its sweet influence into your homes, to the hearts of your loved ones.—

School and Home Ma raz ne. TEMPERANCE NEWS AND NOTES.

It is asserted that in Wisconsin seventyseven of the postoffices are kept in saloons.

Jerusalem has 135 places where liquor is sold, the license fees going to Constantinople

The Irish Presbyterian Church has aroused itself against the drink traffic and traffickers.

The present available stock of wines in (taly is estimated at from ten to fifteen Italy million hectolitres.

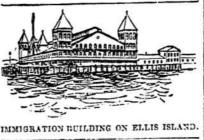
The Full delphin Ledger says that of the 1388 liquor licenses in that city, eighty-five are held by wom m.

It is estimated that there are at the present time 19,000,000 galions of wine of all ages in the cellars of California.

Hereafter the nurses in the training school of the National Temperance Hospital will be distinguished by a special street suit of navy blue with bonnet to match.

The Quarterly Journal of Inebriety says: "The most rational cure for inebriety that has been urged at this empirical stage of the subject is this: Have the patient interested in a prize fight, and place him in training for three months."

In reply to the question-"Are you in reply to the question—"Are you in favor of the people around you having the power to suppress the liquor traffic by thein own votes, shoull they wish to do so?" 72,408 persons, in fifty-one small com-humities in Scotlan J, answered "Yes," and only 55:7 "No."





to show for it."

breast and back to listen to the workings of his lungs and heart. The doctors pick out the sick and prescribe for them at once, or send them to the hospital in the rear, where they receive treatment. Those liable to have contracted contagious diseases are sent to the contagious diseases hospitals, and the idiots or lunatics are taken immedi-

at Hoboken. For those detained who have come in Those of good health are passed on to the Registry Department, where they produce their papers, answer to their names, give their age, nationality, whether they can read and write, where